

# Solo Leveling

Art · DISCIPLES(REDICE STUDIO)

Original Novel · Chugong

Story · h-goon

Epilogue

09

*GATES...*

...ARE GIANT  
HOLES THROUGH  
WHICH MAGIC BEASTS  
CAN ENTER.

AFTER DEFEATING  
THE DUNGEON BOSS,  
A HUNTER MUST  
ESCAPE THROUGH THE  
GATE WITHIN AN HOUR.







BUT I FAILED  
TO DO THIS...

...AND WAS  
TRAPPED INSIDE  
THE DIMENSIONAL  
RIFT AS A RESULT.


IT WAS THEN  
THAT THE RULERS  
APPROACHED ME.

THEY ENTRUSTED ME  
WITH THEIR POWER AND  
ASKED ME TO STOP  
THE MONARCHS.


AND FINALLY,  
THE GREATEST  
FRAGMENT OF BRILLIANT  
LIGHT GAVE ME A NEW  
ORDER.








PROTECT  
THE MONARCH OF  
SHADOWS.



SO THAT'S WHY  
I HELPED YOU.



I DIDN'T WANT  
YOU TO SEE THIS  
SIDE OF ME...







I'M SORRY...



*I MISSED YOU.  
DID YOU MISS ME...  
I MEAN, US?*



...!





FLINCH

...Y, YE...

CRUMBLE

YES, ALWAYS...  
NOT A MOMENT WENT  
BY WITHOUT THINKING  
ABOUT YOU.

DRIP





YOU'VE  
BECOME A FINE  
YOUNG MAN.



I WOULD'VE  
LIKED TO TALK TO  
YOU MORE.



I WISH I  
COULD HAVE...

...SPENT MORE  
TIME WITH YOU.



I'M SORRY  
I WASN'T...



...A BETTER  
FATHER TO YOU.











FATHER...



"FATHER"?  
DON'T YOU MEAN  
"DAD"?



WHAT'S WRONG,  
JINWOO? WHY ARE  
YOU CRYING?





...I THINK I HAD  
A NIGHTMARE.









WHAT DID MY  
SON DECIDE?






THE MONARCH OF  
SHADOWS DECIDED TO  
REMAIN ON EARTH.


HE SAID EVERY  
SECOND HE SPENDS  
HERE IS PRECIOUS  
TO HIM.



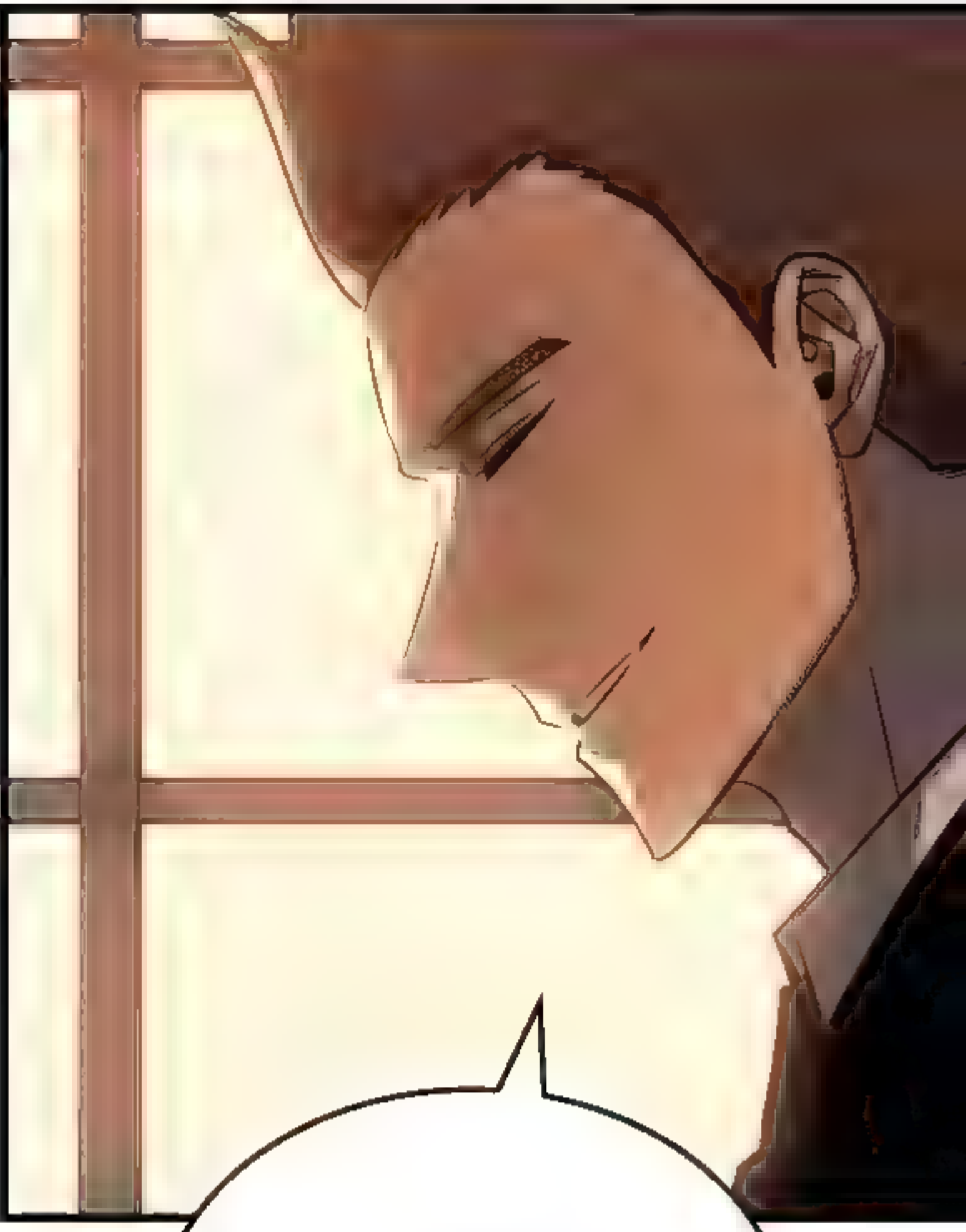


ARE YOU GOING  
TO CONTINUE  
HIDING THE TRUTH  
FROM THE MONARCH  
OF SHADOWS...

I MEAN,  
YOUR SON?




YES. AFTER ALL,  
HE DOESN'T WANT  
ANYONE AROUND HIM  
TO REMEMBER WHAT  
HAPPENED.



I SEE.  
LIKE FATHER,  
LIKE SON.





AFTER I LEAVE,  
THE RULERS WILL  
NO LONGER GET  
INVOLVED.


THAT MEANS THIS  
WILL BE MY LAST TIME  
VISITING THIS WORLD...



THIS WAS QUITE  
AN INTERESTING  
EXPERIENCE.

I WAS EXCITED TO SEE  
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN AS WE  
WAITED FOR THE MONARCH  
OF SHADOWS TO RETURN.



A close-up illustration of a hand, possibly belonging to a person in a dark suit, holding a small, dark, rectangular object. The background is dark and indistinct.

THE RULERS ARE  
GRATEFUL TO THE MONARCH  
OF SHADOWS, AND YOU AS  
WELL, MR. SUNG IL-HWAN.



IS THERE  
ANYTHING WE CAN  
DO FOR YOU?



...

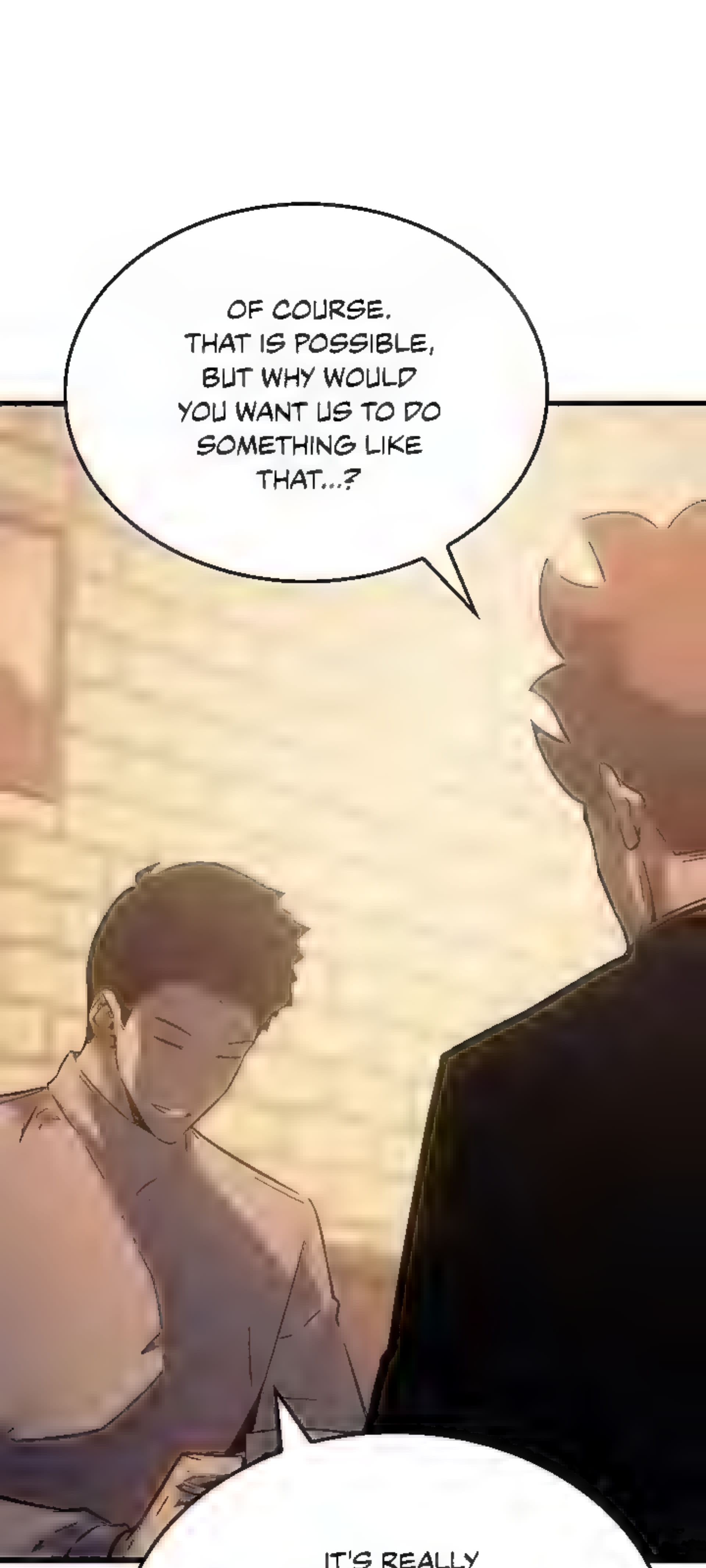
COULD YOU...




...ERASE MY  
MEMORIES OF  
THE TIME THAT  
DISAPPEARED?








OF COURSE.  
THAT IS POSSIBLE,  
BUT WHY WOULD  
YOU WANT US TO DO  
SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT...?



IT'S REALLY  
CHALLENGING TO PRETEND  
NOT TO REMEMBER ANYTHING  
IN FRONT OF MY SON. HE'S  
VERY PERCEPTIVE WHEN IT  
COMES TO THESE THINGS.



ALSO...



...I WANT TO  
LIVE AS A NORMAL  
FATHER WHO  
WORRIES ABOUT  
HIS SON.

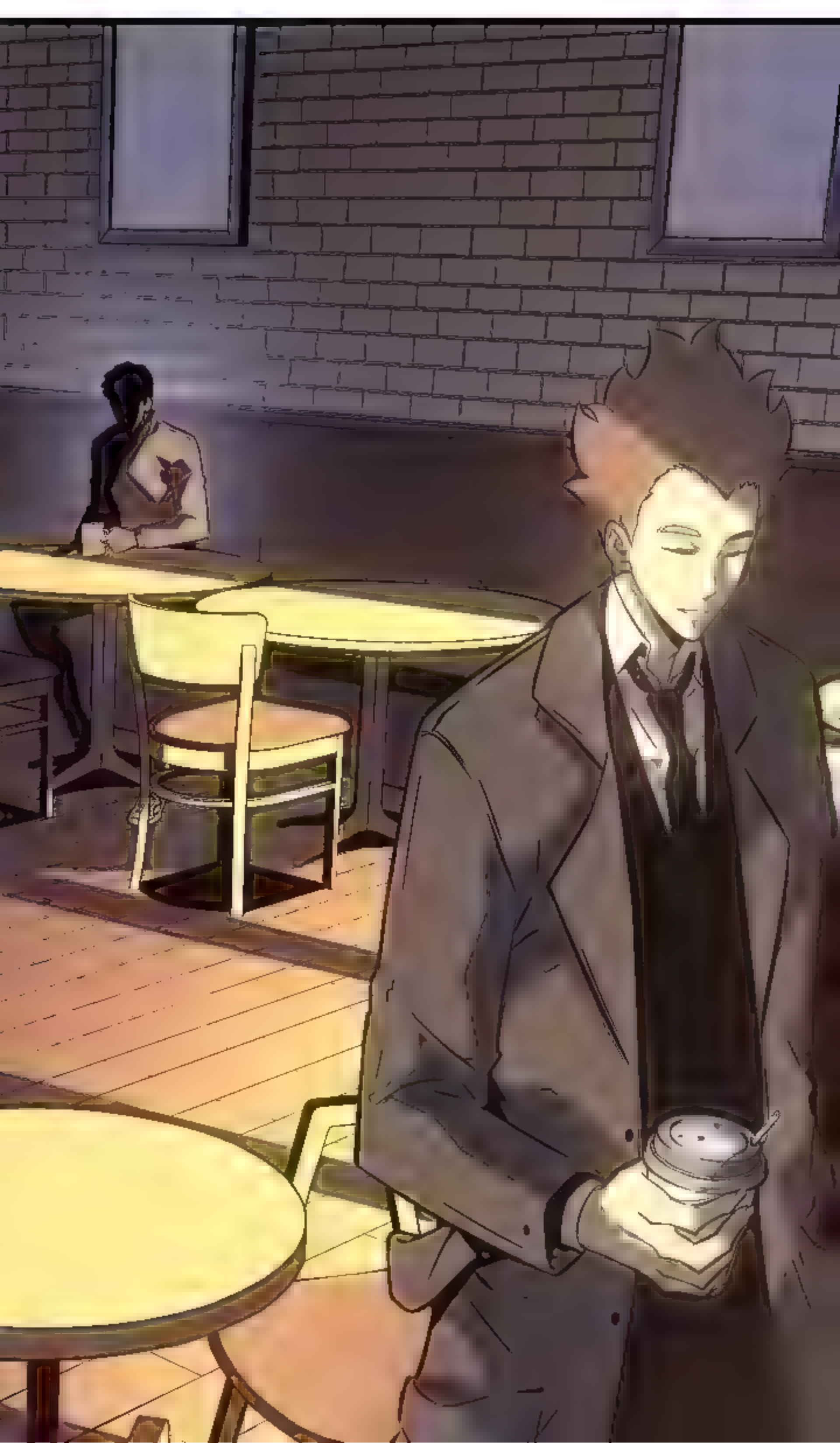


TO ME, JINWOO  
IS MY PRECIOUS  
SON, NOT THE  
MONARCH OF  
SHADOWS.


VERY WELL.



ONCE YOU LEAVE  
THIS CAFE, YOUR  
MEMORIES OF THE TIME  
THAT DISAPPEARED WILL  
BE COMPLETELY ERASED  
FROM YOUR HEAD.







YOU WON'T REMEMBER  
WHAT HAPPENED, BUT I'D  
LIKE TO WISH YOU PEACE  
IN THE DAYS TO COME.





UGH, I'M SO  
NERVOUS THAT I  
DON'T HAVE AN  
APPETITE.





THIS IS MY FIRST  
TIME ATTENDING A  
FRESHMAN WELCOME  
PARTY...

BUT WHAT'S  
GOING ON?

I GREW UP AS  
THE SECOND SON  
OF A WELL-TO-DO  
FAMILY,



BUT THIS FROZEN  
PORK BELLY  
RESTAURANT FEELS  
FAMILIAR TO ME FOR  
SOME REASON.



RELAX, JINHO.  
YOU'RE ACTING LIKE  
WE'RE ABOUT TO  
SWALLOW YOU WHOLE.

*N...NOT AT  
ALL, SIR!*

LIKE I SAID,  
STOP BEING SO  
FORMAL. IT'S NOT  
LIKE THE OLDEN DAYS  
ANYMORE.

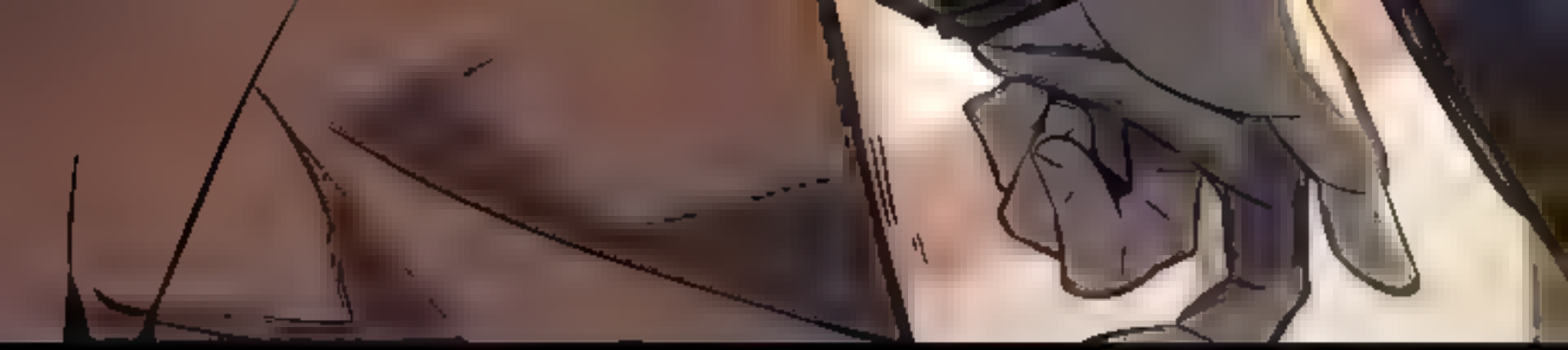
YOU CAN RELAX  
AROUND ME.

BUT BE CAREFUL  
AROUND THE OTHER  
UPPERCLASSMEN,  
JUST IN CASE.

THERE'S THIS ONE  
UPPERCLASSMAN IN  
OUR DEPARTMENT  
WHO'S A LITTLE  
SCARY.

ACK!







IT'S NOT THAT HE  
LIKES TO INTIMIDATE  
HIS JUNIORS OR  
ANYTHING.

BUT HIS PRESENCE  
ALONE IS PRETTY  
DAUNTING, EVEN WHEN  
HE'S JUST STANDING  
NEXT TO YOU...

WELL, HE CAN'T  
BE AS BAD AS MY  
FATHER.

HEY...  
REMEMBER THE TRACK  
STAR WHO GOT FAMOUS  
RECENTLY...?

WAS HER NAME  
"CHA EUNYOUNG"?

OH, ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT  
"CHA HAE-IN"?





THAT'S RIGHT!  
CHA HAE-IN.

ANYWAY,  
YOU'VE HEARD  
ABOUT HER, RIGHT?

SHE'S THAT  
UPPERCLASSMAN'S  
GIRLFRIEND.



SPEAK OF THE  
DEVIL, HERE HE  
COMES.

WELCOME,  
SIR!

SIR!

ANYHOW, WHY  
ISN'T ANYONE  
COMING TO OUR  
TABLE?





MAYBE I SHOULD  
GO TALK TO SOME  
CUTE FRESHMEN...

**LEAN**

ACK!

HURZ!

OH... IT'S THE  
UPPERCLASSMAN.

THERE ARE SO  
MANY OTHER EMPTY  
SEATS HERE. WHY DID  
HE HAVE TO SIT RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF ME?

UMM... I'LL GO  
TEND TO THE OTHER  
UPPERCLASSMEN.









HERE,  
DRINK THIS.



HUH?!

HE FILLED  
A REGULAR WATER  
GLASS WITH SOJU  
FOR MY FIRST  
DRINK?!

URGH...  
THIS UPPERCLASSMAN  
SURE IS SCARY!

GULP



GULP

WHAT DO I DO?  
I'M A LIGHTWEIGHT...





U, UH...  
THIS IS JUST SODA.



YOU'RE A  
LIGHTWEIGHT, SO YOU  
SHOULD STAY AWAY  
FROM ALCOHOL.

YOU AND I  
CAN JUST DRINK  
THE SODA.

AND WHY ARE  
YOU BEING SO NERVOUS  
AROUND ME, JINHO?

JUST RELAX  
AND TALK TO ME  
NORMALLY.





HUH?





ANYHOW...  
WHEN DID I TELL  
THIS UPPERCLASSMAN  
MY NAME?









OH, SIR.  
WHY DIDN'T YOU  
COME TO THE  
STUDY ROOM?

I HAVE TO DO  
SOMETHING TODAY.

OH, AND JINHO.







YES, SIR.

SOMETHING  
IMPORTANT CAME UP,  
SO IT WOULD BE GREAT  
IF YOU COULD SIT IN FOR  
ME AT MY AFTERNOON  
CLASS.



WHAT? BUT ALL  
THE PROFESSORS  
KNOW WHO YOU ARE,  
SO THEY'LL NOTICE IF  
YOU'RE ABSENT!

WHERE ARE YOU  
RIGHT NOW?

I'M GOING ON  
A FIELD TRIP TO  
OUR UNIVERSITY'S  
HOSPITAL.

WHAT? BUT OUR  
MAJOR HAS NOTHING TO  
DO WITH THE MEDICAL  
FIELD. WHY ARE YOU  
GOING TO THE HOSPI-

I'M COUNTING ON  
YOU, JINHO.

SIR! SIR?!

*BEEP*



I WAS HAPPY  
THAT I GOT ACCEPTED  
INTO A UNIVERSITY IN  
SEOUL, BUT IS MY  
BUSAN ACCENT TOO  
THICK?



GETTING USED  
TO THE STANDARD DIALECT  
IS HARD ENOUGH. ON TOP  
OF THAT, SO MANY OF THE  
NURSING TERMS I HAVE TO  
LEARN ARE IN ENGLISH.



...?

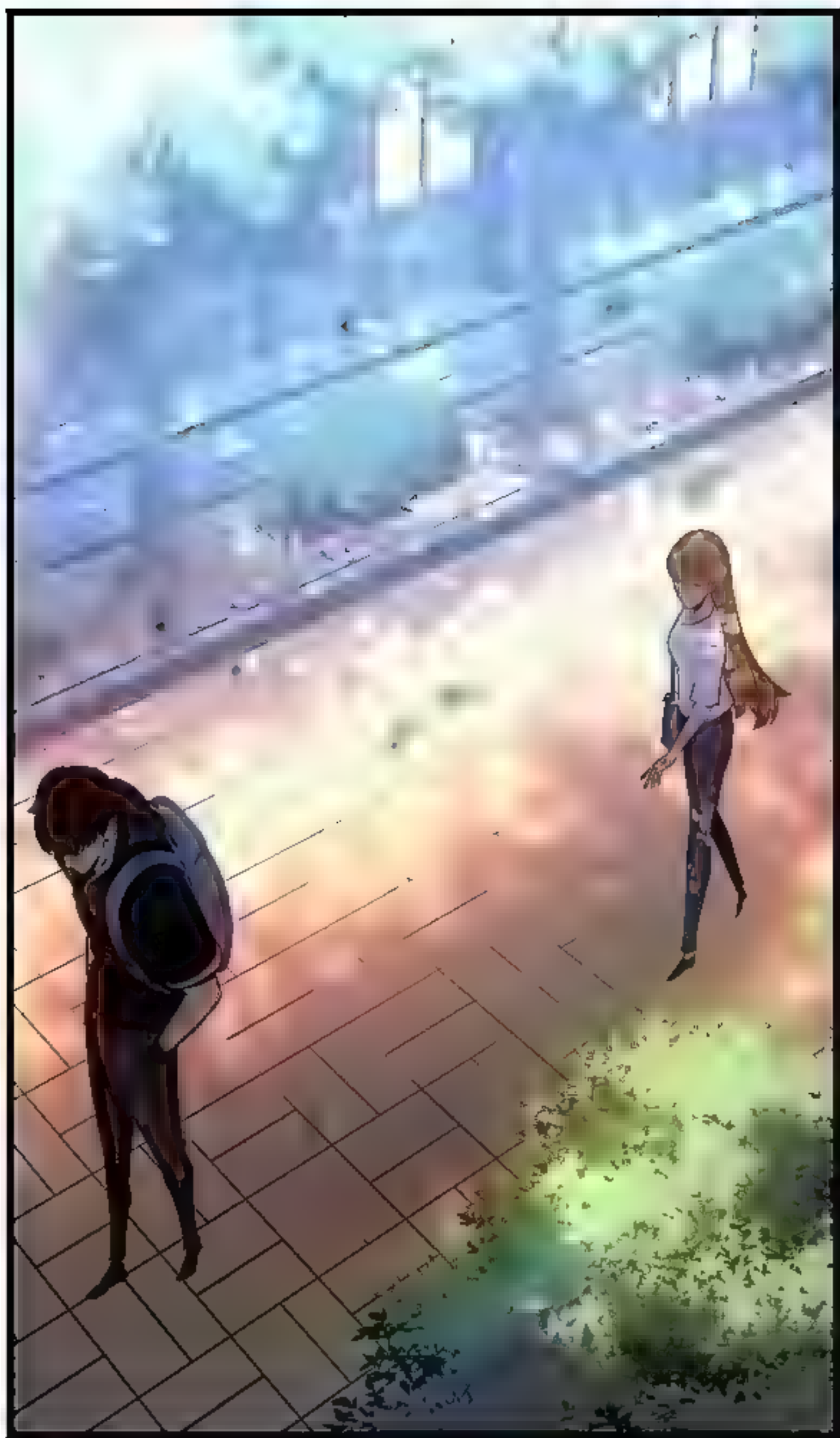


OH, EXCUSE ME!









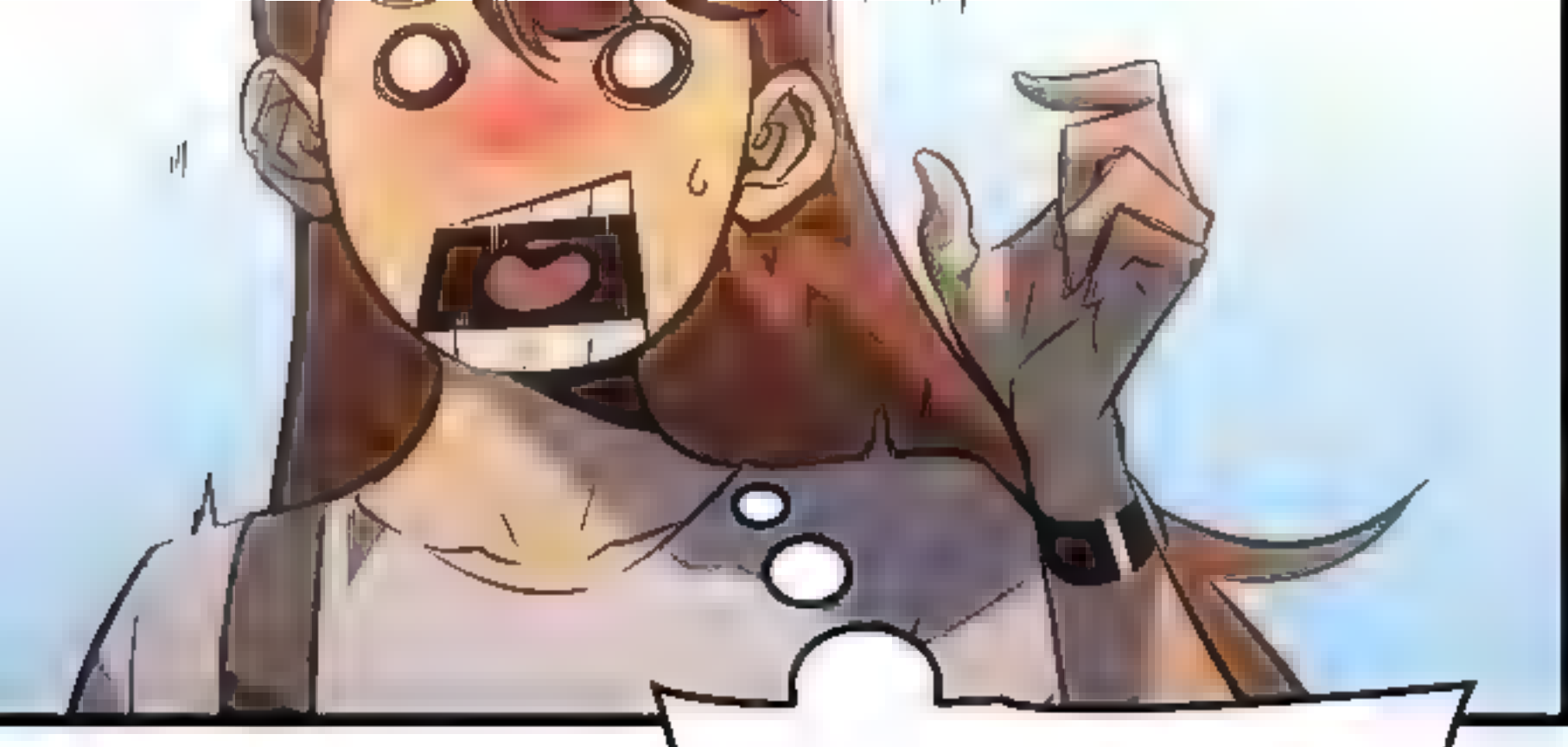




HUH?!

STARTLED





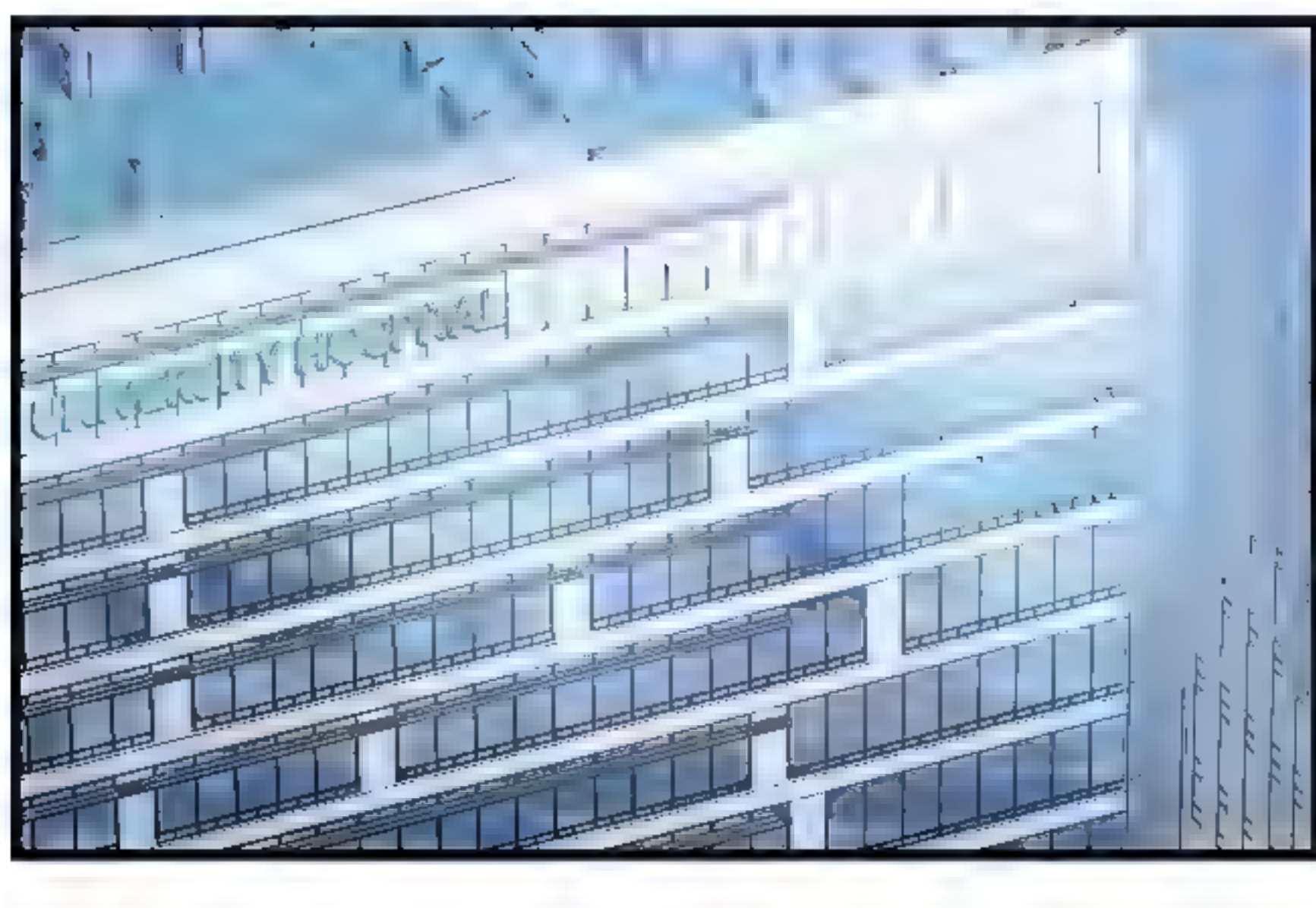
WHY DID  
I SUDDENLY  
TALK TO A  
STRANGER?



DOES HE  
THINK I WAS  
TRYING TO FLIRT  
WITH HIM?

DASH

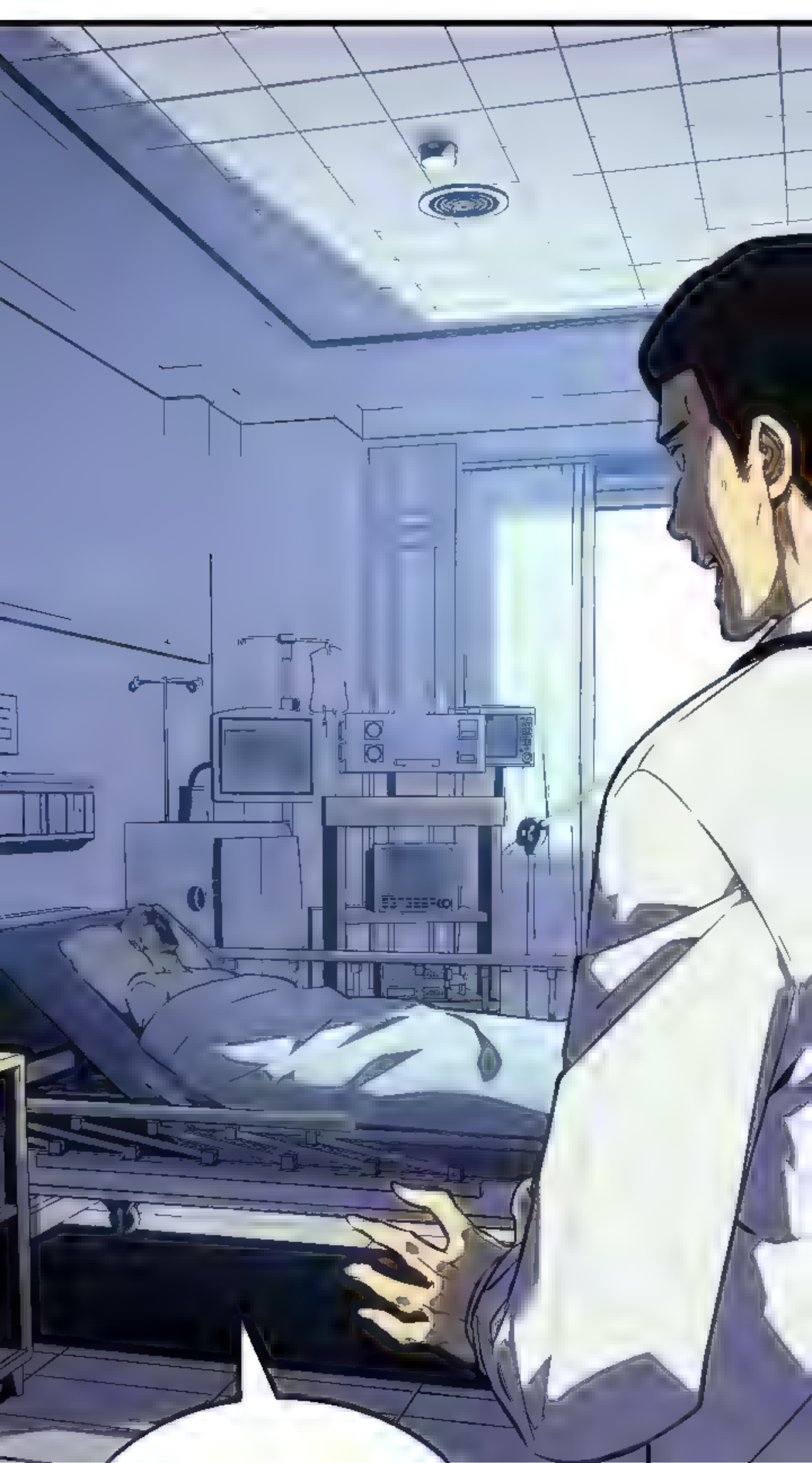
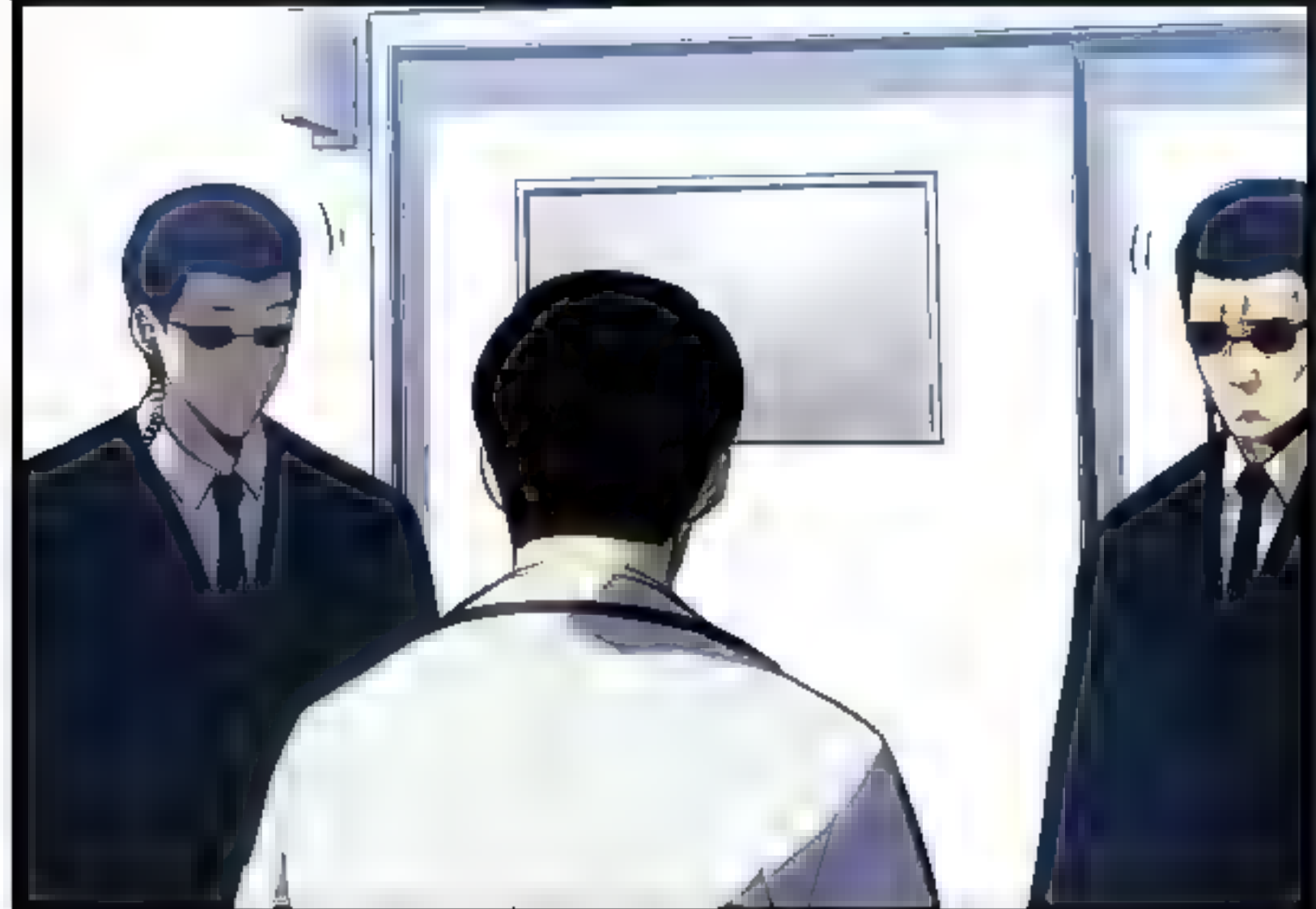
OR MAYBE  
HE THINKS I WAS  
TRYING TO GET HIM  
TO JOIN A WEIRD  
CULT...













COULD YOU...  
HELP ME SIT UP?

THANK YOU.

WHAT'S THIS, SIR?



A YOUNG MAN  
DROPPED IT OFF  
JUST NOW.



IT WAS THE  
STRANGEST THING...



MY BODYGUARDS  
ARE RIGHT OUTSIDE  
THE DOOR...

...YET SOMEHOW,  
HE GOT IN AND LEFT  
THIS BOTTLE HERE  
WITHOUT ANYONE  
NOTICING HIM.





AND THE EXPLANATION  
HE GAVE ME WAS EVEN  
HARDER TO BELIEVE.



HE SAID THAT  
I FOUGHT MONSTERS  
ALONGSIDE HIM IN A  
TIME THAT NO LONGER  
EXISTS...

...AND THAT HE  
BROUGHT ME THAT  
BOTTLE OVER THERE  
AS THANKS.



AFTER THAT,  
HE DISAPPEARED...

...LIKE A MIRAGE...

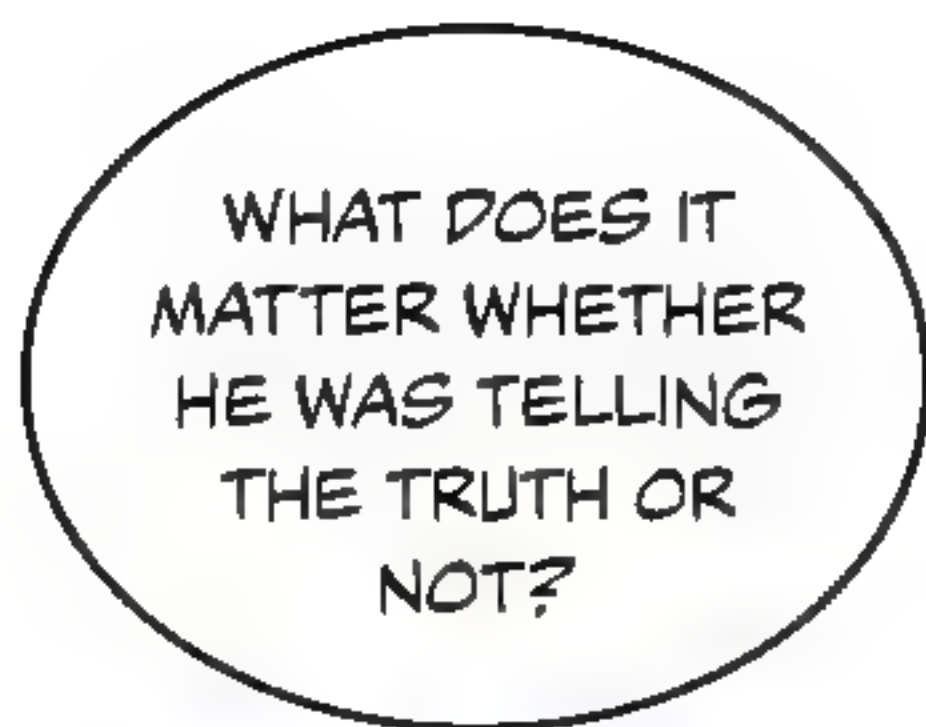
...AS IF HE WAS  
NEVER HERE TO  
BEGIN WITH.

HE TOLD ME THAT  
I'LL BE COMPLETELY  
CURED OF MY ILLNESS  
IF I DRINK THE LIQUID  
IN THIS BOTTLE.

HAHA.

SIR... YOU DON'T  
REALLY BELIEVE  
THAT, DO YOU...?











LET ME ASK  
YOU ONE THING.

IF I DON'T DRINK THIS,  
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL  
I BE ABLE TO LIVE?

...

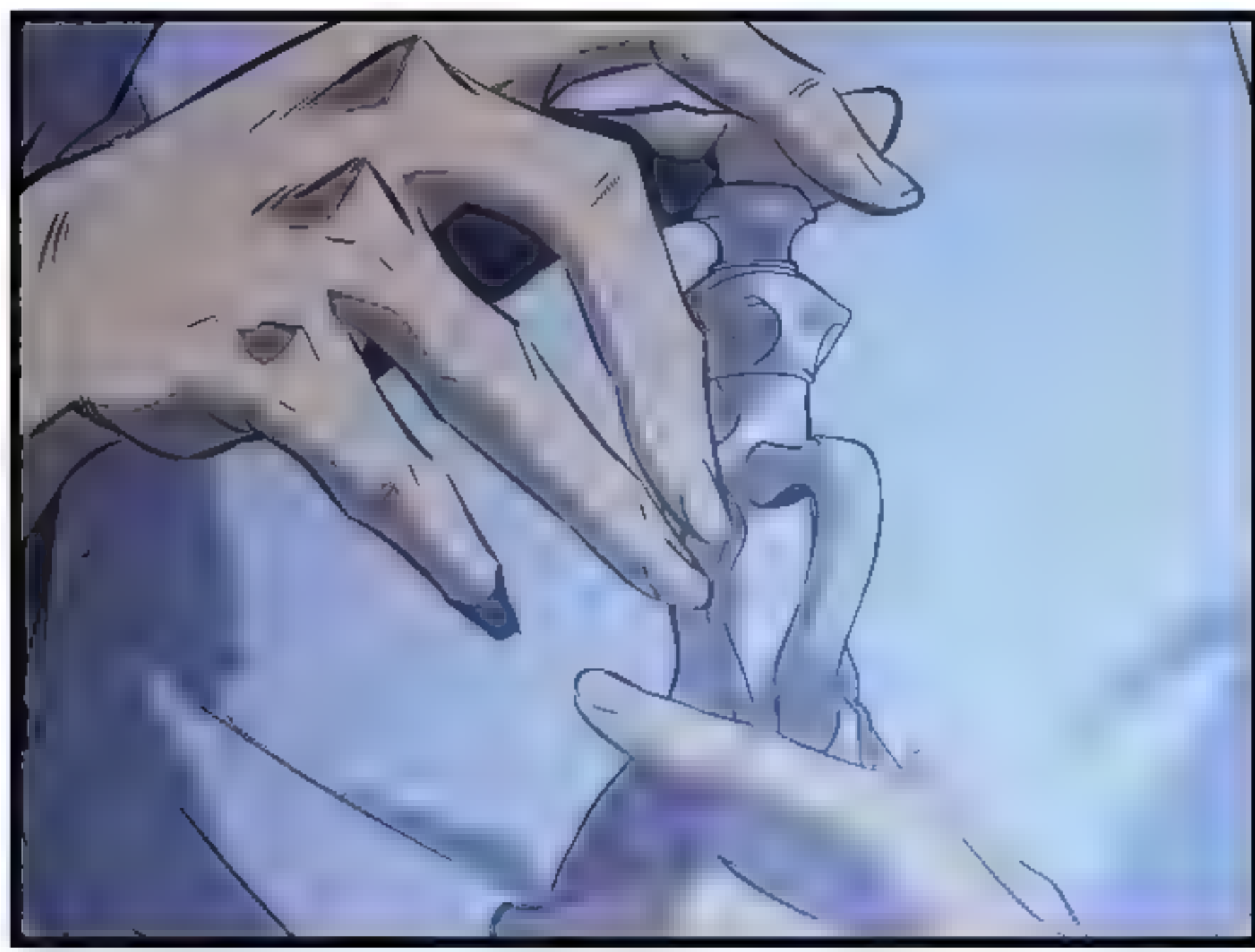
IF SOMETHING  
HAPPENS TO ME  
AFTER I DRINK THIS,



HAVE THEM  
WRITE THIS ON MY  
TOMBSTONE.

HERE LIES  
CHAIRMAN GO  
GUNHEE...

...WHO BATTLED  
HIS ILLNESS TILL  
THE END WITHOUT  
GIVING UP.







*GULP*











I'D LIKE TO  
REST NOW.



OF COURSE, SIR.

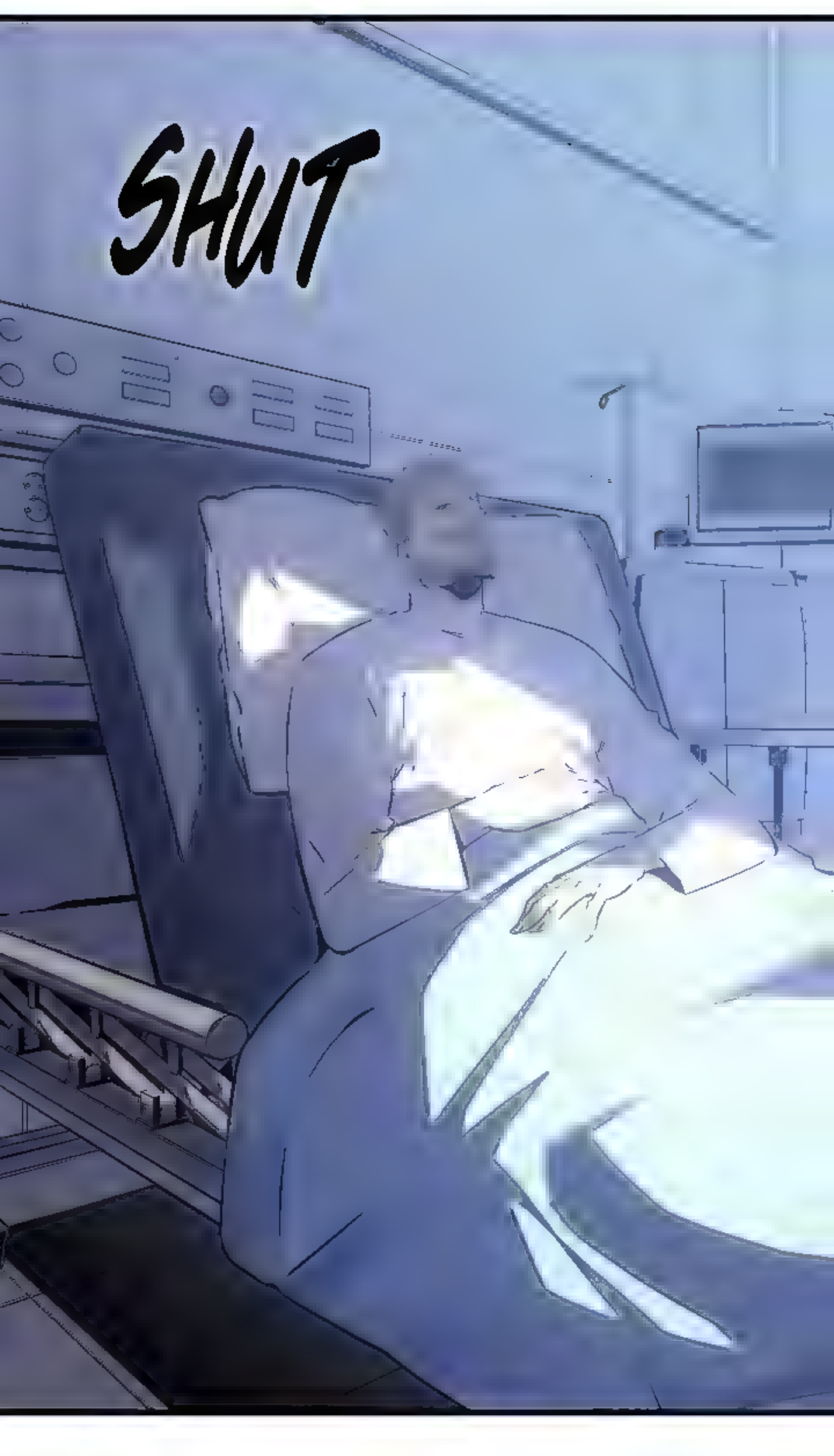
PLEASE CALL  
ME IMMEDIATELY  
IF YOU HAVE ANY  
PROBLEMS.



**CLATTER**

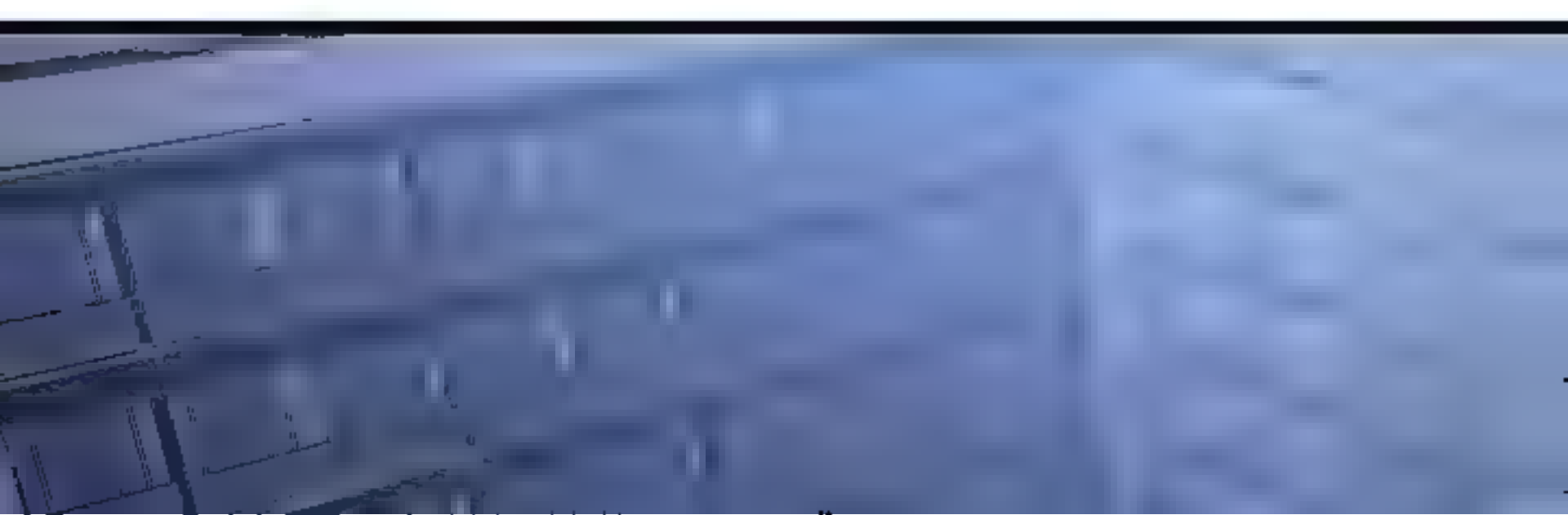
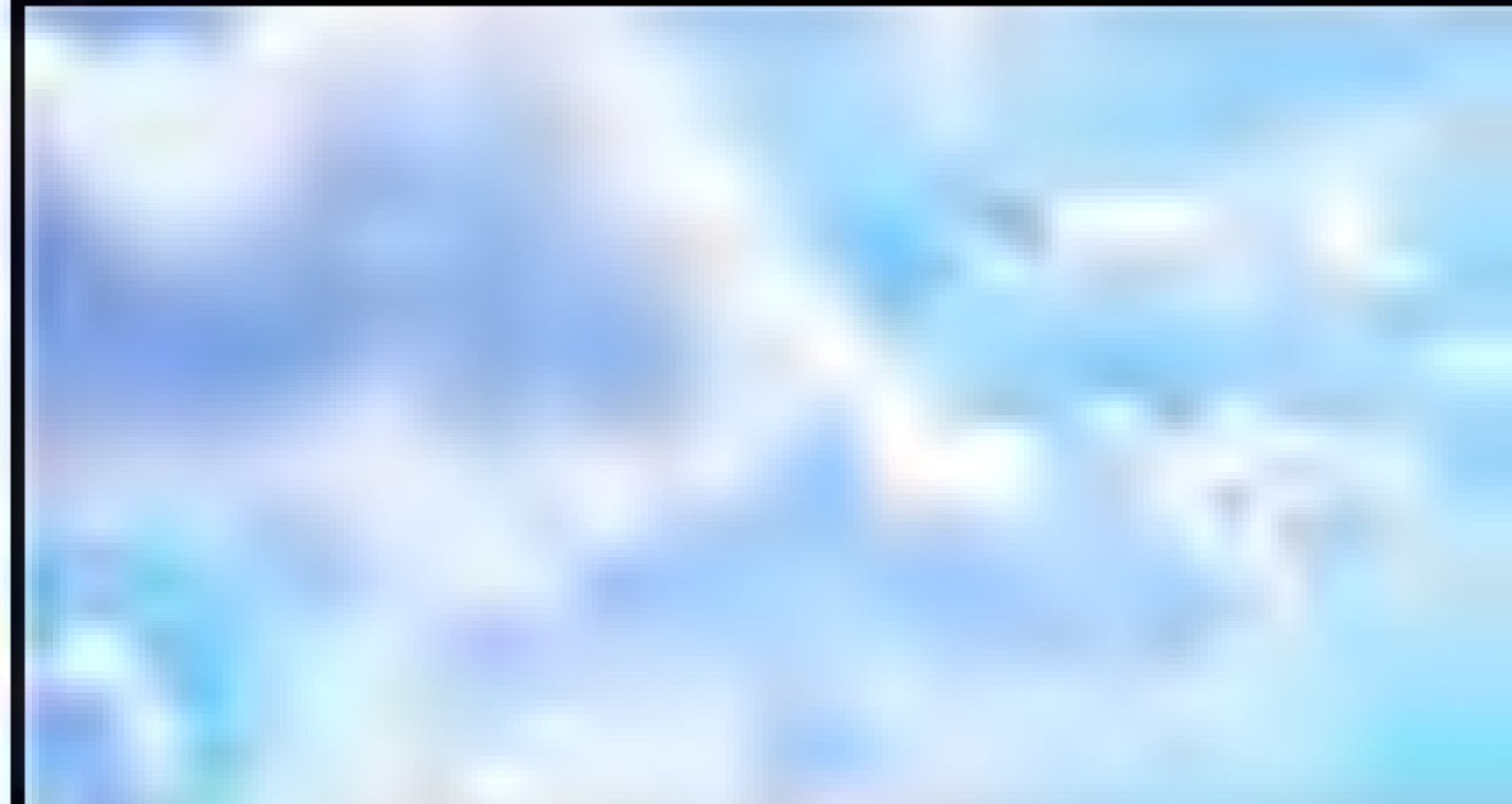
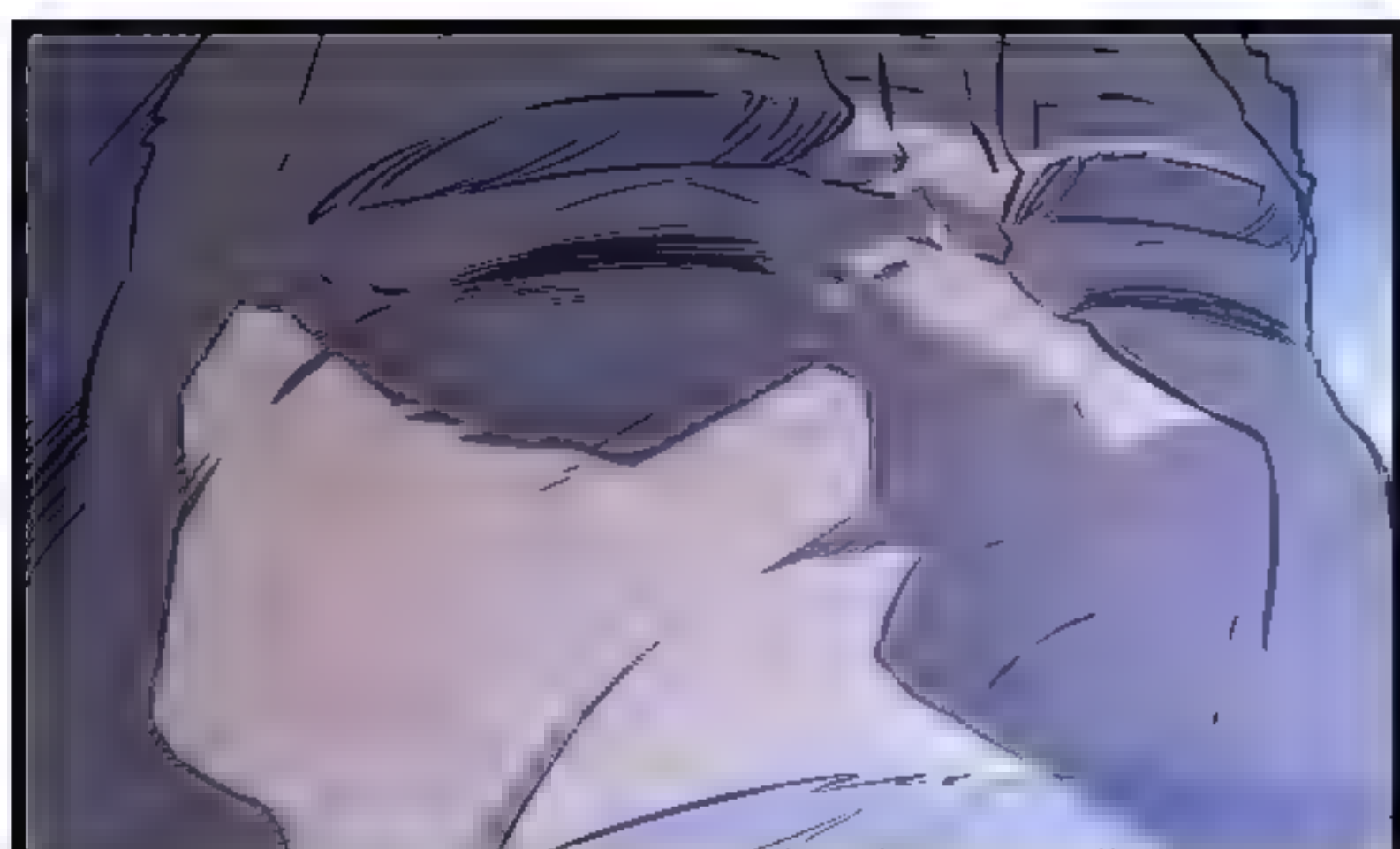


**SHUT**

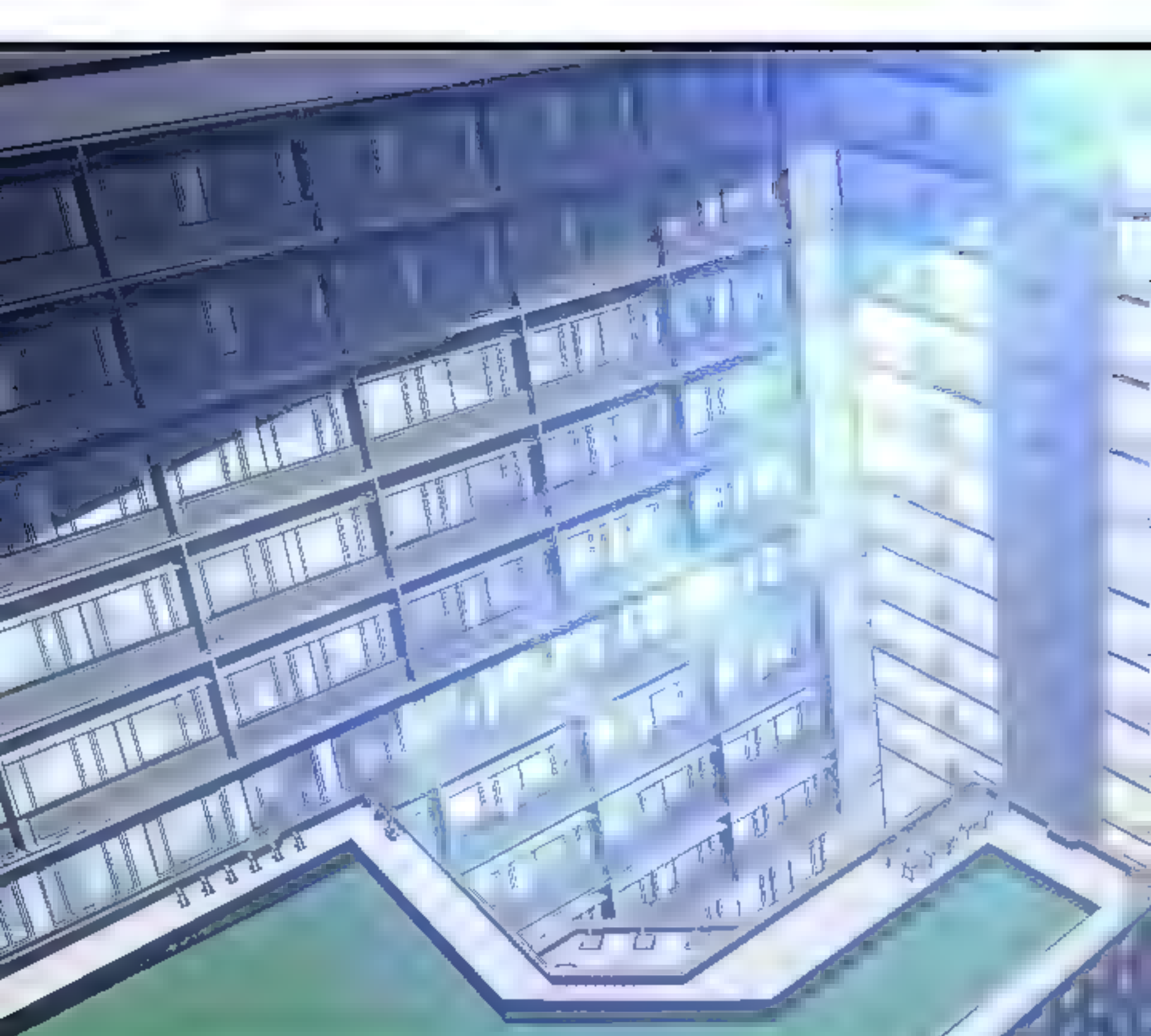
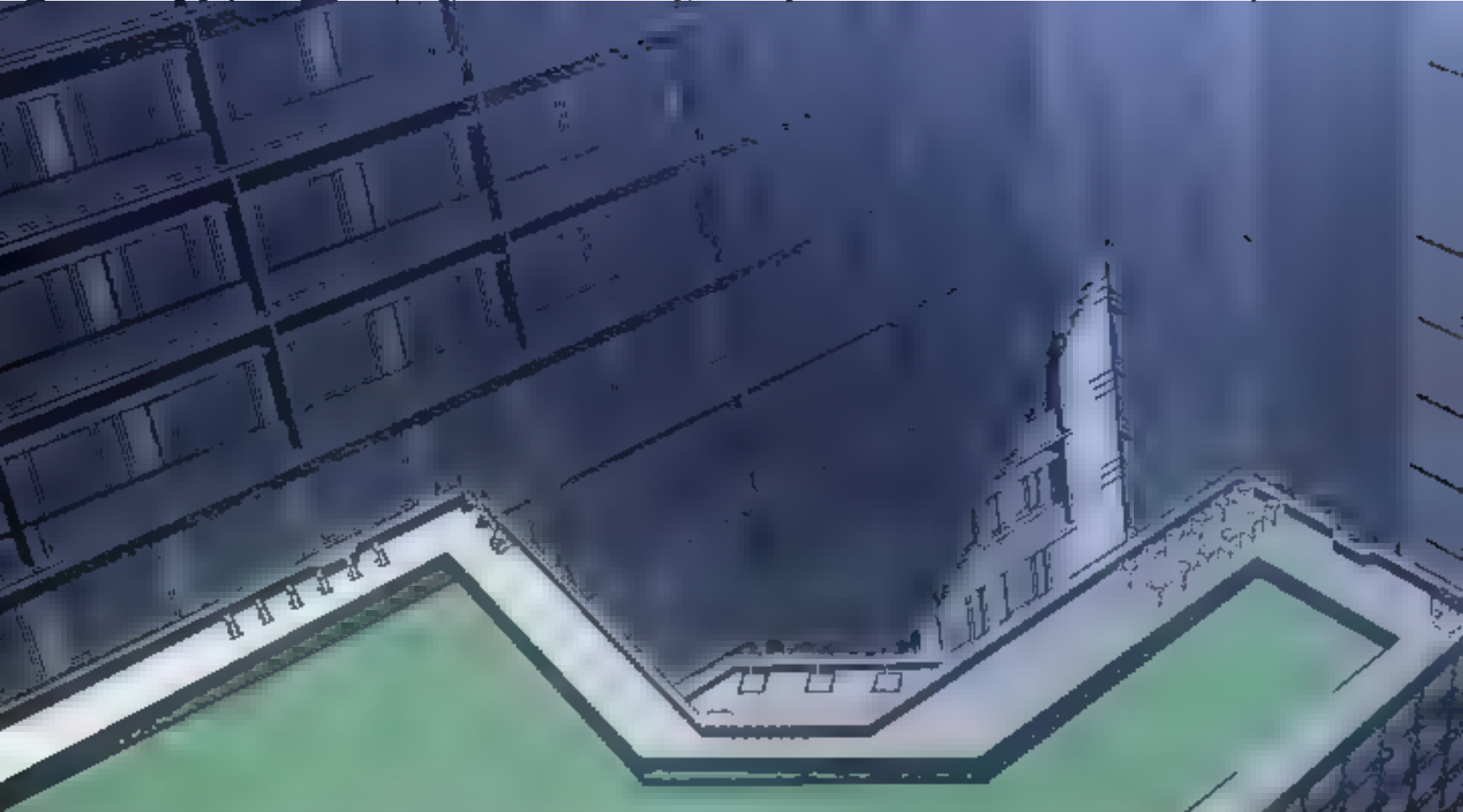










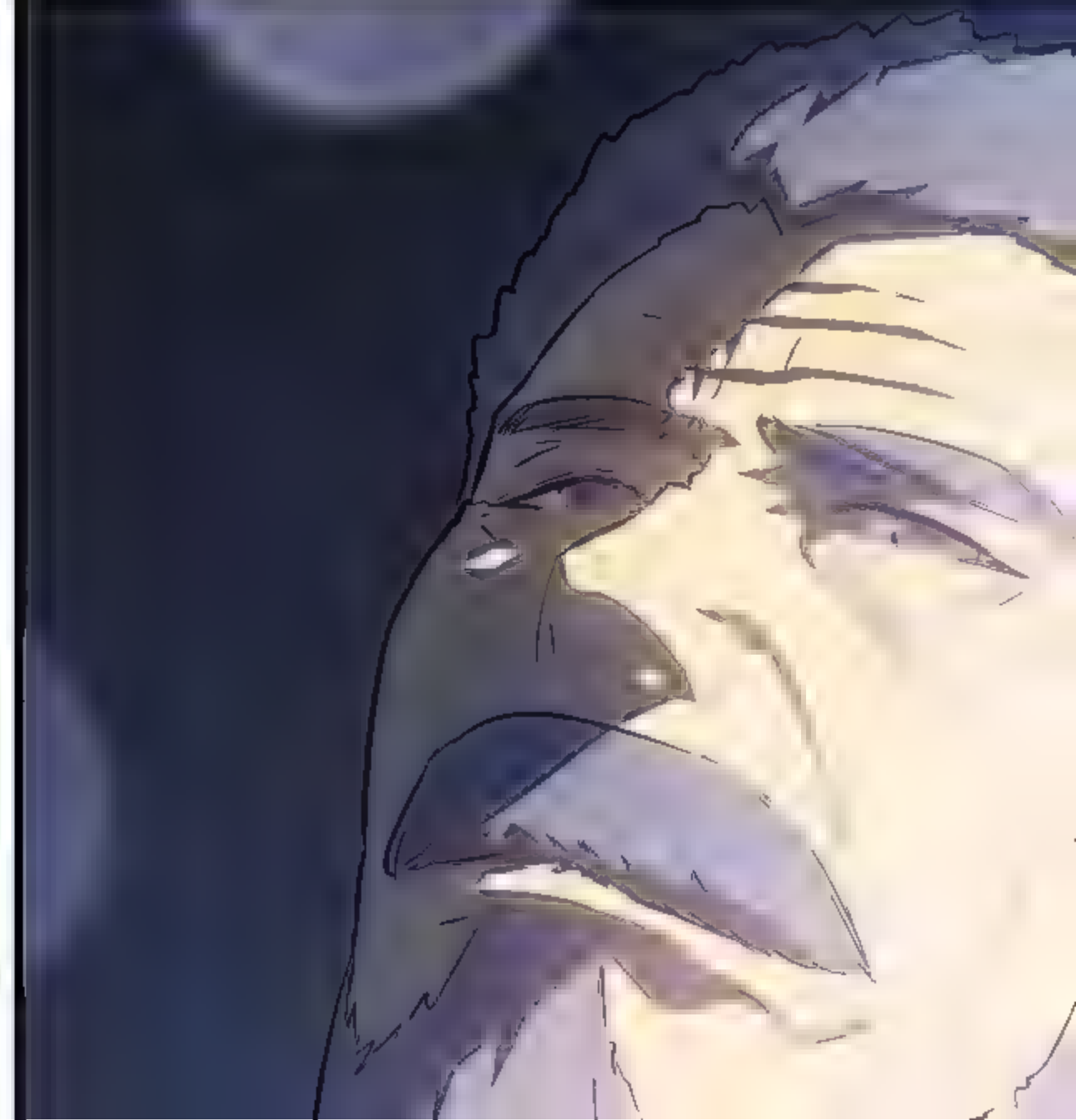
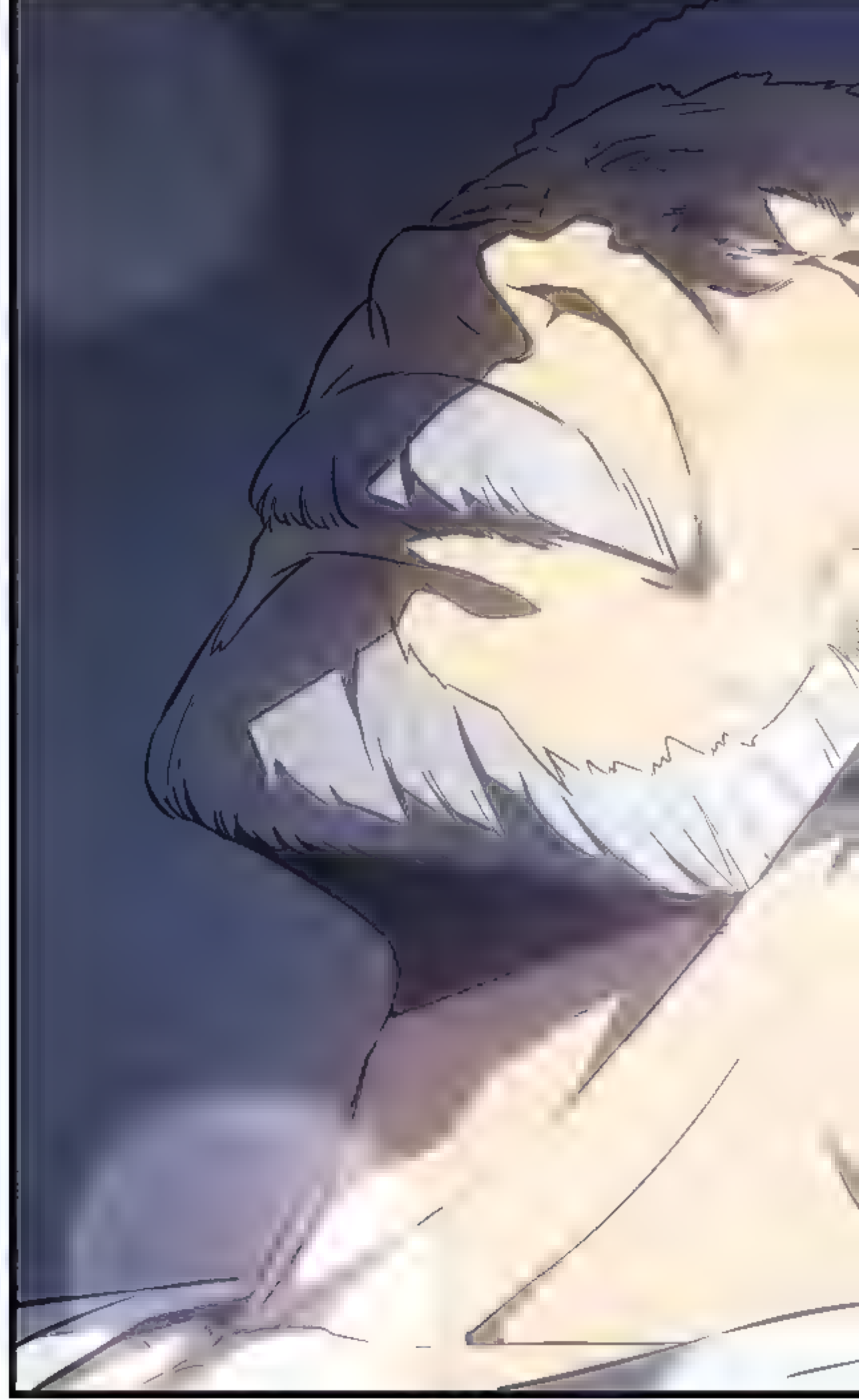




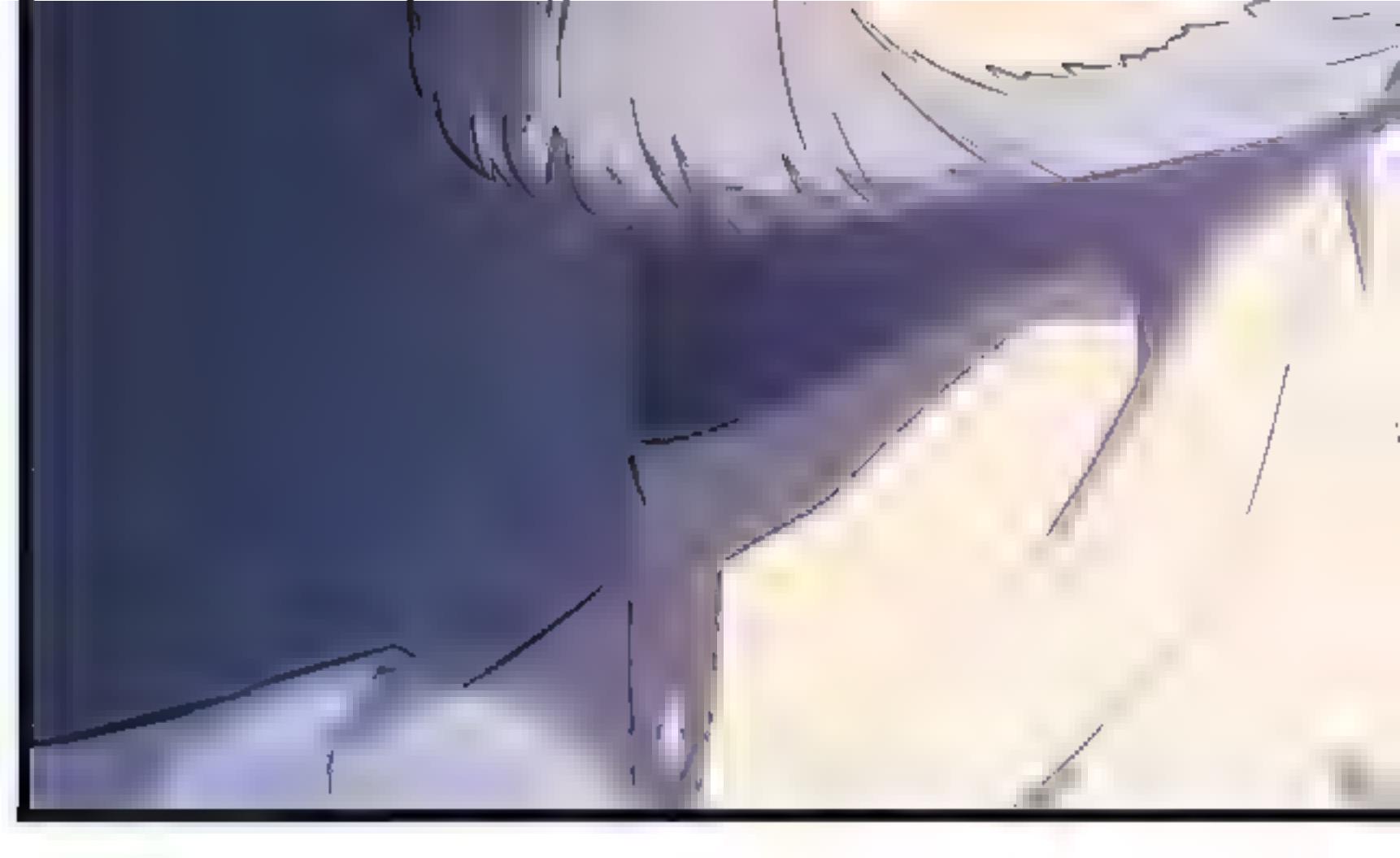
BADUM



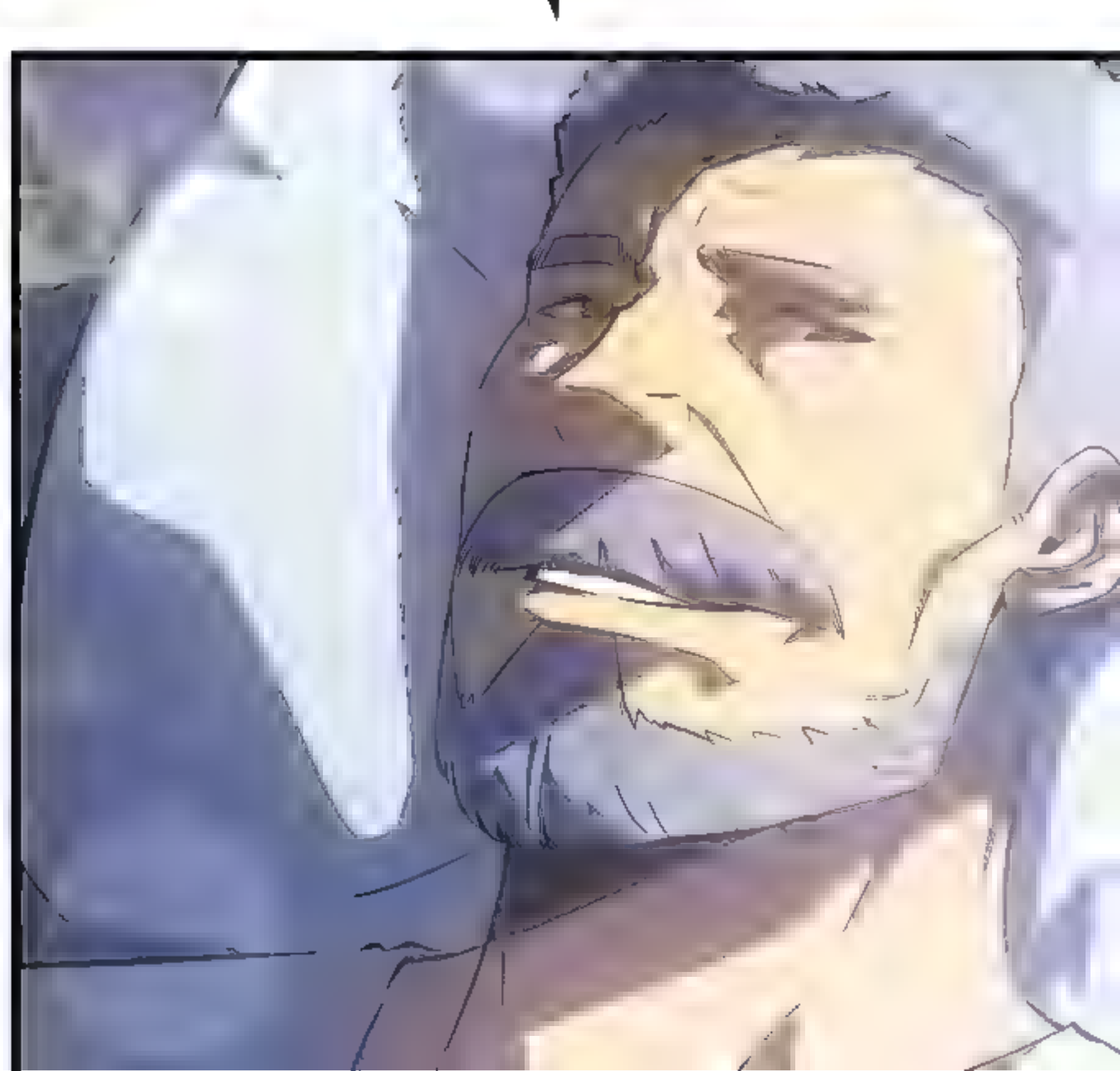








THE SUN FEELS  
SO WARM...







IT LOOKS LIKE...



...WINTER  
WON'T BE COMING  
JUST YET.



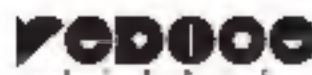




To Be Continued...

# Solo Leveling





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